

his mile-a-minute roadster and burning up the macadam again.

One of the Noma's speedy tenders was put in the water while Vincent was talking to his father. He had hardly shot away from the side of the yacht when Col. Astor had marshaled the wedding party and jumped to the steering wheel of the launch. He threw in the clutch, and like a streak the little boat glided to the wharf at which the automobiles were assembled.

Assisting his blushing betrothed, her sister and father into one of the Col. Astor's limousines, he turned to the wedding party split at a fifty-mile-an-hour clip. Gymnastic reporters and photographers were thrown all out of joint trying to keep step. It was only by a desperate sprint that they got to the City Hall before Col. Astor had got his house. He got to the City Hall by one route and his bride by another route, and the wedding party was again on the run before the ink on the documents had begun to dry.

There was not a second's delay to the performance of the marriage ceremony when the wedding party reached Beechwood. Mrs. Force, Vincent Astor and the few other guests were assembled in the blue room of the villa, with the Rev. Dr. Lambert standing by ready to tie the knot. William H. Force was still panting from the whirlwind rush of the morning's preparation when he gave his daughter away. He had not fully recovered his breath when he got the signal that the wedding party was to take to the trail again and speed back to the yacht.

The bride, her sister and mother, stopped only to don veils so heavy that they had to be led to the waiting automobile and from them when they reached the boat landing. This was a device to cheat the little army of photographers that were racing about like so many hounds off the scent.

There were swift farewells at the boat landing. Col. Astor assisting his bride into the waiting motorboat with all possible haste and scudding off over the water before the members of the Force family had allened their good-bys. The wedding guests returned to Beechwood under the escort of Vincent Astor.

The Noma was belching smoke from her funnels and the anchor was hoisted as the bridal pair clambered aboard. A few minutes later the Noma swung round and headed out to sea, heading into a bleak bank of clouds and a misty fall of rain. The honeymoon will be spent in the South Sea waters.

SERVED WITH SUMMONS IN SUIT FOR \$30,000.

Before Col. Astor's yacht to dash ashore for the ceremony he received an annoying interruption. Deputy Sheriff Frank P. King shot alongside the Noma in a launch and demanded admittance to the Colonel's presence. Col. Astor came up on deck to see what the police was about and was served with a summons in a damage suit for \$30,000. The suit had been brought by a Providence firm of lawyers in behalf of the heirs of Eugene P. McMahon, who was killed in Beechwood in July, 1910, while repairing telephone wires.

The substitution of the Rev. Dr. Joseph Lambert for the Rev. Edwin S. Straight was accomplished during the night. It was learned after the wedding that the entry into the drama was unheralded and unannounced until after the ceremony had been performed. Vincent Astor, it was reported, had been told by Dr. Lambert to tie the knot at the eleventh hour. The presence of the Methodist minister, the Rev. Joseph Cooper, at the ceremony, was not explained.

Just what part the Rev. Dr. Straight played in connection with the marriage could not be learned. It is known, however, that Col. Astor's bride was impatient upon being married with a clergyman who was in good standing and who had charge of a parish. It was reported from Providence that Mr. Straight came to the city early in the morning and returned to Providence about noon, but no one in Newport could be found who saw him. It is certain that he was not at Beechwood at the time of the wedding.

If Mr. Straight were requested to come here by one of Col. Astor's legal representatives, as the retired minister declared yesterday, it is believed that he was to be called upon to perform the ceremony only if a regularly installed clergyman could not be obtained.

MARRIAGE SETTLEMENT ON THE BRIDE ABOVE \$5,000,000.

A legal representative of Col. Astor in Newport admitted after the ceremony that the marriage settlement in favor of the bride had been in the neighborhood of \$5,000,000. The settlement became effective in Newport the moment Dr. Lambert pronounced the happy union. All the details were attended to in New York while Vincent Astor was scouring New England to find a clergyman to perform the ceremony. The Rev. Edwin S. Straight had got his retainer before Vincent Astor got on the trail of Dr. Lambert, a well known Providence clergyman.

Just before leaving Newport, after the ceremony, Col. Astor gave out the following statement:

"Now that we are happily married I do not care how the divorce and remarriage laws are made. I sympathize heartily with the most straitlaced people in most of their ideas, but believe remarriage should be made possible, as marriage is a social condition for the individual and the community."

TROOPS FIGHT MOB IN FOOD PRICE RIOT.

Forty Persons Injured in Clash in Streets of Brest—Soldiers Use Sabres.

BREST, France, Sept. 8.—Hot fighting occurred here today when a large mob of cheaper food rioters engaged the troops. At least forty persons were injured. Twenty policemen and soldiers were badly hurt by missiles thrown at them. The troops repeatedly charged into the crowd and an equally large number of rioters were injured by being struck by sabres or by being trampled upon by the cavalry horses. The soldiers were not permitted to use their guns.

The Sixth Regiment of the colonial forces has been ordered here to reinforce the authorities.

WHITNEY OF HARVARD WINS COLLEGE TENNIS TITLE.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—E. H. Whitney of Harvard today won the intercollegiate lawn tennis championship in singles by defeating in the final round A. H. Man Jr. of Yale, on the courts of the Merion Cricket Club at Harford. The scores were 6-1, 6-2, 6-2.

CLARA BARTON NEAR DEATH AT AGE OF NINETY

No Hope for Founder of American Red Cross, in Poor Health Some Time.

LONG PUBLIC CAREER.

Two Doctors and Nurses attending Patient at Summer Home in Massachusetts.

OXFORD, Mass., Sept. 8.—Bowed by the weight of her ninety years, Miss Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross, was believed to be near death today at her summer home in this town. In poor health when she came here early in the summer from her home at Glen Echo, Md., she has grown gradually worse.

Dr. Robert S. Fletcher and Dr. Stone are now attending her daily and two trained nurses are caring for the distinguished patient. Dr. Fletcher said today that Miss Barton's strength had been greatly impaired by an illness from pneumonia some time ago and that her extreme age had left her without power of recuperation.

While death might not be immediate, he believed that it could not be long delayed.

Miss Barton is a native of Oxford and for a long time has maintained a summer home here.

LUSITANIA'S ROUND TRIP TIME BEATS MAURETANIA'S.

Run From Liverpool to New York and Return Made in 11 Days and 23 Hours.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 8.—The Cunard line Lusitania docked here today, setting a new record for the round trip to New York, making it in eleven days, twenty-three hours and forty-five minutes. This is twelve hours and thirty-two minutes better than the record set by the Mauretania when she made the round trip to get the Christmas mails here last December.

The Lusitania docked at 8.30 o'clock this morning after being detained for some time outside the harbor because of foggy weather on the Mersey. The vessel sailed from New York last Sunday after being only one day in port. Her short stay, being part of a plan to make up the loss of eight days incurred by the recent shipping strike in England. The Lusitania cancelled her regular call at Fishguard and immediately upon her arrival at her berth shore gangs took possession of the steamer. The ship can easily be made ready to sail for New York again on Monday, when she will start for a third time on a voyage across the Atlantic within a fortnight.

GERMAN LINER IN COLLISION.

Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, With Passengers From New York, Hits Steamer.

CUXHAVEN, GERMANY, Sept. 8.—The Hamburg-American line steamer Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, which sailed from New York Aug. 31 by way of Plymouth and Cherbourg, was in collision with the German steamer Huddikvald in the roadstead here today.

Several plates on the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria were smashed. The stem of the Huddikvald was stove in and she returned to Hamburg in a leaking condition.

TWO GREAT OPPORTUNITIES

1st. To recover any article of value you may have lost this week through a "Lost & Found" advertisement—on the first page of the Want Section in to-morrow's Sunday World.

2d. To get in touch with any missing friend, relative, heir, &c., you may wish to locate—through an "Information Wanted" ad. in to-morrow's Sunday World (on first page, Want Section).

The Sunday World is especially recommended for advertisements of this kind, as it gives them a circulation in the Metropolitan District 100,000 copies greater than obtainable through the Sunday Herald and the Sunday Times added together.

Don't Wait Until It Is Too Late—Send in Your Sunday World Ad. Now!

Jury Which Convicted Beattie of Murder.

(Copyright by W. W. Foster, 1911.)



Nine of the jurors who found Henry C. Beattie jr. guilty of murder in the first degree were farmers. The other three were a quarryman, a contractor and an assistant superintendent of a silk mill. Two of the jurors were in their twenties, six in the thirties, three in the forties and one over fifty.

HETTY GREEN TALKS OF MISS LEARY'S UNIVERSITY PLAN

(Continued from First Page.)

of the nation. It will cost millions before it is completely established, but it shall be established.

"I have talked with the representatives of the Pope about the project and the Pope knows I have the thing in hand and he expects great things of me. I don't want to say that I shall not disappoint him. I cannot leave the whole of my fortune to the university because I am interested in many other big things, and while I am the last of my direct line I have some ideas. But, well, I do not wish to dwell upon this phase of the matter.

CERTAIN HETTY GREEN WILL FOLLOW HER IN EVERYTHING.

"Hetty Green is the oldest friend I have on earth, and she will follow me into everything I undertake and to the extent that I may ask her."

Mrs. Green, before the reporter departed, asked that her statement in regard to Miss Leary be read over to her. She nodded her head with satisfaction when it was concluded. At this point her big son, Col. Edward H. R. Green, entered the office with a cheery "Good morning, mother." Col. Green had not been well for the last week or so, and it was an anxious parent who asked him how he felt.

"Just as soon as my boy is himself again I am off to Bellows Falls, Vt.," said Mrs. Green, becoming chatty. "I am going to stay there until the cold weather sets in."

"Will you return to the city to attend the banquet Miss Leary is getting up for the university project?" was asked.

There was just a trace of a smile about the corners of Mrs. Green's firm mouth as she replied: "I rather guess Miss Leary will be the proper person to give out that information."

"In Vermont I have three generations to cook for me when I am there," she continued. "I follow the Bible and work from 7 A. M. to 11 P. M. when I am in New York. This gives me a good conscience and an excellent appetite. As I have lived five or six centuries and a trustee after the doctors said I could not live a year, it follows I must take pretty good care of my health."

Mrs. Green then went on to tell of the good works of her friend, Miss Leary.

"You know about the beautiful chapel she built on the Bellevue Hospital grounds," she said. "The windows in the chapel are magnificent. But I was more interested in the suits of woollen underwear she provides for the poor people of both sexes on their discharge from the hospital. Why one year she made more than 1,500 of these suits of warm underwear. That is what I call real charity. And Miss Leary is always doing such things."

Mrs. Green expressed the greatest annoyance over the way in which she was pursued, day after day, by persons seeking to interview her. A camera is her abomination. She would not admit that she pursued to get her son in the house they own, and where he is now living in Ninetieth street, just off Central Park West. Decorators and painters have recently been fixing up that residence.

HOBOKEN AND BELLWAS FALLS HER ONLY REAL HOMES.

"I don't recognize any home but Hoboken, N. J., and Bellows Falls, Vt.," she said. "I am let alone in those places."

During the talk with Mrs. Green it was observed by the reporter that she held one hand over her mouth. Her intuition is so keen that she immediately answered the unspoken curiosity.

"It is not gum," she said. "I never chew gum. But I do eat onions, and many of them. I have some baked for

me every morning. They keep me from having a cold. I should advise all people afflicted with throat trouble to eat plenty of onions. An old English doctor gave me this advice, and that is why I keep so well. Young folk should eat them raw, but when they reach my age, onions are much better when baked."

Mrs. Green showed the reporter out of her office through a small room, filled with boxes and trunks.

"I am going to have all this stuff cleared away," she said. "and then bring my desk in here. My son will occupy the larger room. We are great chums, my boy and I."

Asked if she did not fear that her son might marry within a year, Mrs. Green smiled. Her son has received thousands of offers of marriage.

"Mark Twain was a personal friend of mine for many years," she remarked, as the reporter stepped into the hallway.

AEROPLANES CARRY MAIL FOR BRITISH POST-OFFICE.

Four Machines Takes 100,000 Postal Packets Twenty Miles to Windsor Castle.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—The first flying postal service was inaugurated this afternoon under the auspices of the British Post-Office. The points of departure and arrival of the mail carrying aeroplanes were respectively the Hendon Aerodrome and Windsor Castle, the distance being somewhat under a score of miles. The aerial mail experiment was undertaken for the object of demonstrating the practicability of this means of letter transit when war or strikes render unavailable the ordinary train service.

Four airmen piloting two monoplanes and two biplanes were engaged in the work. Upwards of 100,000 postal packets constituted the first delivery. King George was on duty in the service that he gave his permission to the aerial postmen to alight on the lawn of Windsor Castle.

The first postal aviator to reach Windsor Castle from Hendon was C. H. Grieve, who made the trip in eighteen minutes. He carried a sack of mail addressed to King George.

AUTO SWEEPS MAN FROM RUNNING BOARD OF CAR.

Accident on Brooklyn Bridge Delays Traffic on North Side Several Minutes.

William Borneman, a riveter for the Department of Bridges, was swept from the running-board of a flashing automobile on Brooklyn Bridge, early today, by an automobile which dragged him along the roadway near the north tower for twenty feet. His right knee was dislocated and his whole body bruised.

The automobile, owned by the Hickson Frigate Company of No. 72 Putnam avenue, Brooklyn, and driven by James Armstrong of No. 24 Putnam avenue, was dodging in and out among the cars to make fast time. One of the members of the firm was a passenger in the auto. Borneman, who is thirty-five years of age and lives at No. 25 James Slip, Manhattan, was removed to Hudson Street Hospital.

While waiting for the ambulance Borneman was carried to a Smith street car, where a young woman passenger wiped the blood from his face with a dainty lace handkerchief.

Traffic on the north roadway was delayed seven minutes by the accident and hundreds of persons abandoned trolley cars and walked to work.

Fights City Tax Claim.

The Blocker Street and Fulton Ferry Railroad Company filed suit in the Supreme Court today against the city as a result of the \$120,000 assessment filed against the company by the City Tax Commissioners. The company asks for an injunction to restrain the city from collecting the taxes, complaining that it is excessive and would be in the nature of a double tax. The state has already assessed the property of the company at \$730,000, and the company contends the city has no right to try to collect another tax while it is disputing with the State in the courts as to the legality of the State assessment.

SAYS BINFORD GIRL WAS CAUSE OF THE VERDICT

(Continued from First Page.)

pers," he said. The father brought in the morning newspapers and the prisoner bustled himself reading the accounts of the jury finding him guilty and Judge Watson sentencing him to death.

It was determined to-day that Beattie will be allowed to stay in Chesterfield jail for at least another twenty-four hours.

Rumors of a possible attempt at suicide resulted in the placing of a double guard about the jail, with a special sentinel at the door of the accused man's cell.

DO NOT THINK BEATTIE WILL GET NEW TRIAL.

Within a day or two Beattie will be taken to the State penitentiary in Richmond to await his electrocution on Nov. 24 or the granting of a new trial by the Court of Appeals, which meets early in that month.

Many lawyers to-day discussing the possibility of a writ of error were of the opinion that it would not be granted. The Court of Appeals, they asserted, set a precedent in the famous McCue case of 1901.

Throughout the trial Judge Watson and the shrewd attorneys for the prosecution inclined rather in favor of a prisoner, and the result is that to-day day was heartrending. The affection between the father and son manifested in the long days of the trial as he sat beside him has grown intensely since the early death of the boy's mother.

It was the theory of the prosecution that fear lest his father might learn from the lips of Henry's wife of his renewed indiscretions with the Binford girl that prompted young Beattie to commit the crime and fabricate the tale of the bearded highwayman.

Somewhat hopeful, yet bent down in sorrow at the awfulness of the blow, the elder Beattie visited the prisoner today. Counsel had told him not to lose hope that they yet might save his boy's life.

MUCH SYMPATHY FOR FATHER OF BEATTIE.

Expressions of sympathy were heard everywhere for the aged father of the prisoner, a prominent merchant and highly respected citizen. His grief to-day was heartrending. The affection between the father and son manifested in the long days of the trial as he sat beside him has grown intensely since the early death of the boy's mother.

It was the theory of the prosecution that fear lest his father might learn from the lips of Henry's wife of his renewed indiscretions with the Binford girl that prompted young Beattie to commit the crime and fabricate the tale of the bearded highwayman.

Somewhat hopeful, yet bent down in sorrow at the awfulness of the blow, the elder Beattie visited the prisoner today. Counsel had told him not to lose hope that they yet might save his boy's life.

OFFICE BOY SAW ELMIRA.

May Have to Go Back to Star for Some Time.

Howard E. Cooper, a seventeen-year-old boy of No. 29 Summit avenue, Jersey City, reached New York today on a round trip from Elmira. When he reaches Elmira next he is likely to stay there for many months at the State's expense. He had went to work for the Hooker Contracting Company, No. 21 State street, on Aug. 18. The next day the cashier's drawer was broken open and \$1,000 stolen. The boy did not come to work any more.

Howard's parents promised to help catch him. They sent word to Detective Brown of the Old Slip station on Thursday that their son had written them from up-State that he was going to be in Elmira yesterday. Brown met him as he came out of the Reformatory and brought him to New York. To-day Magistrate Harris held him in \$1,000 bail for the Grand Jury.

CHILD STOLEN AT NIGHT FOUND DEAD IN LAKE

Mystery in Case of Girl Taken From Bed in Home by Kidnapper.

MADISON, Wis., Sept. 8.—The nude body of Annie Lemberger, seven years old, the child who was stolen from her home last Tuesday night, was found to-day floating in Lake Monona. The girl's head and shoulders were severely bruised, but in the first examination made it was not determined whether this was due to the action of the water or whether the child was beaten before her body was flung into the lake.

The finding of the body here to-day has left the police as far from a solution of the mystery as they were when the first report of the kidnapping was made. No clue has been found that would suggest who broke the window in the Lemberger house, through which it is believed the child was taken, nor who stripped off her nightgown, carried her to the lake and threw the body into the water.

That the child was borne almost directly from the house to the lake was established Friday when bloodhounds, sent out to find the trail, started on a trot from the Lemberger home and without once losing the scent went to the lake front, stopping abruptly at a point only a short distance from that where the body was found to-day.

A search to find the child's gown, which she wore before she was taken from the house, was begun, and on this the detectives are placing their hope of finding the kidnappers.

The heart broken parents have been unable to aid the police. They assert that they know of no enemy who could have stolen the little girl. The father says the child was not the victim of an assault.

AUTO STEALERS HELD.

Each Accuses the Other of Being Moving Spirit.

Magistrate Voorhees in Coney Island Police Court today held Van Ness Richards, nineteen years old, of No. 71 East Ninety-second street, Manhattan, and Clarence Rauch, twenty-two years old, in \$5,000 bail each, on a charge of stealing an automobile from William E. Taylor of No. 347 Fifth avenue.

Richards and Rauch are the young men who conceived the idea of stealing automobiles, altering their appearance, repainting them and selling them. They hired a barn on the outskirts of Yorkers for their work. Stealing automobiles was easy, but the man who owned the barn became suspicious and notified the police. Each young man admitted the theft of automobile, but accused the other of being the moving spirit in the transaction.

SUE REV. STEPHEN MERRITT.

Head of Burial Concern Charged With Overdrawing His Share.

Alleging that the Rev. Stephen Merritt, while president of the Stephen Merritt Burial Company, drew from the treasury \$715 more than he was entitled to, and which he has never made any effort to return, the company to-day began suit in the Supreme Court to recover the sum.

The Stephen Merritt Burial Company was organized in 1888. Stephen Merritt was elected president and served until August of this year. The books show, according to the company, that he drew \$715.25 as president, while he was only entitled to \$64.75. P. W. Radcliffe was elected as his successor.

Wreath Wreck American Chapel.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 8.—The American Baptist chapel at Quinsan has been wrecked by a mob of starving rioters.

PERIL IN CHINA TO FOREIGNERS; WARSHIPS TO AID

American Vessels Move to Protect People at Danger Points—Government Anxious.

PEKING, Sept. 8.—Advices received here from the capital of Sze-Chuen Province, Cheng-Tu, which is 1,500 miles, about fifty days' journey, from the coast, are still of the most meagre character. Foreigners are complying with the request of the Chinese Viceroy that they leave the city, because of the unrest among the natives arising from the Government's railroad policy, and some of them already have left the district. American warships have been ordered up the Yang-Tze River in view of the disquieting situation, but it is not expected that they will be able to proceed further than I-Chang, a treaty port in the Province of Hupeh, 165 miles northwest of Hankow.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Anti-foreign placards are being posted in Chengtu, capital of the turbulent Chinese province of Sze-Chuen, according to rumors reaching the State Department. This is somewhat disconcerting, indicating as it does that the dissatisfied temper of the natives, aroused by China's railway policy, is being leveled not only at the Government, but at foreigners as well.

The apprehension of foreign residents is shown by the fact that British subjects, accompanied by other foreigners, have already left Chengtu for Chungking, where British, French and German gunboats are now lying. American Charge Williams, at Peking, to-day cabled the State Department that he had learned from official sources that the British left yesterday. This information was supplemented through private channels, he added, to the effect that other foreigners had accompanied the British. It is not known whether or not any Americans were among them.

The Chinese press of Peking generally sides with the Sze-Chuen party. Mr. Williams said. The trouble in the disturbed province found an echo in the Chinese capital through a public meeting held by Sze-Chuen residents on Thursday when the removal of Minister of Communication Sheng, who is held responsible for the Government's railway policy, was demanded.

ZEPPELIN BALLOON ENDS 350-MILE TRIP TO BERLIN.

Schwaben, Carrying Six Passengers, Circles German Capital Then Sails to Potsdam.

BERLIN, Sept. 8.—The Zeppelin dirigible balloon Schwaben, with six passengers on board, arrived over Berlin at 11.45 A. M. to-day, thereby completing its 350-mile journey from Baden-Baden. The big airship encircled the city of Berlin and then proceeded to Potsdam, where it made a successful landing. The Schwaben will remain only one day at Potsdam as the projected "harbor" for dirigibles has not yet been completed.

The Schwaben left Baden-Baden on the morning of Sept. 6 and arrived at Gotha on the afternoon of the same day. After a two-days' stop the dirigible ascended at 6.15 o'clock this morning on the final stage of its trip. The moderate interest aroused by the arrival of the air vessel was in striking contrast to the enthusiasm displayed by the people on a former occasion when a Zeppelin dirigible balloon visited Berlin.

KAISER SENDS A BIBLE.

A Present to the First German Church of Newark.

Emperor William has presented to the First German Lutheran Church of Newark a silver-mounted Bible, bearing his autograph, and the following quotation, written on the fly-page in his own handwriting:

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly.—1 Thess., 5, 23.

WILHELM, I. R.

The Bible, which arrived in Newark to-day, will be presented formally to the church by its pastor, the Rev. Henry G. Krause, at the dedication of its new edifice.

Emperor William's gift is in response to a letter from the Rev. Mr. Krause to the German Ambassador telling of the prosperity of the church, which was founded in 1832, and asking for some token of the Fatherland to be installed in the new building at Avon avenue and South Tenth street.

A LEGAL COMPLIMENT.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"Yes, Judge Coke handled the case magnificently. He proved beyond the possibility of a doubt that the accused man wasn't guilty."

"But he was a guilty, of course."

GULDEN'S

Has you tried it? Makes Cold and Hot Meats Tasty. A Fine Salad Dressing by adding 1/2 cup. At Delicatessen and Grocery Stores. 10 CENTS. Spoon with each Hot Dish.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Wanted—Glass painters for glass doors and ornamental work. Murphy & Milton, 475 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

MOTHER SEES SON KILLED.

"It Was His Own Fault," Says Driver Not to Blame," She Says.

Mrs. Sarah Cummings was looking out of the window of her home, No. 678 Union avenue, the Bronx, last evening and was admiring her son Joseph, six, who was romping with other boys in the street.

The mother saw a grocery wagon approach, and saw her boy as he ran in front of it and was crushed by the wheels. The police came and they called doctors, who said that Joseph had been instantly killed.

"It was my son's fault," said the mother. "The driver of the wagon was in no way to blame. I saw the accident and I know."

Michael Jennings, the driver, was not arrested.

PAINFUL TROUBLE WITH FINGER NAILS

Sometimes Three Fingers Without Nails at One Time. Began 25 Years Ago. No Permanent Cure. Began to Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In a Short Time Nails Were Well. No Further Trouble.

"I have suffered from the same trouble [painful finger nails] at different periods of my life. The first time of its occurrence, perhaps twenty-five years ago, after trying home remedies without getting helped, I asked my doctor to prescribe for me, but it was not for a year or more that my nails and fingers were well. The inflammation and suppuration began at the base of the finger nail. Sometimes it was so painful that I had to use a pessule to induce suppuration. After the pus was discharged the swelling would go down until the next period of inflammation, possibly not more than a week or two afterwards. These frequent inflammations leading in the loss of the nail. Perhaps ten years later, I began again to suffer from the same trouble. Again I tried various remedies, among them a prescription from a doctor of a friend of mine, who had suffered from a like trouble. This seemed to help somewhat for a time, but it was not a permanent cure, next tried a prescription from my own doctor, but this